

PERFORMERS.

SECOND,
HUTLEY,
WELSH,
AND
MADAME SISLEY.

First Act,
Modern Musick.



First Violin
Mr. BROOKS,
Violoncello
Mr. HERSCHEL,
Oboe
Mr. ASHLEY,
Clarinet
Mr. MAHON,
Bassoon
Mr. HOLMES,
Organ
Mr. WILKINS,
And Piano-Forte
Mrs. MILES.

Second Act,
Antient Musick.

FIRST ACT.

Overture. HAYDN.

Song, Mr. HUTTLEY, (*by Desire*)
RAUZZINI.

H! where can fly my soul's delight?
Sad I wander through the night;
Blefs o'er this heath I stray,
Laura's fled from me away.
Thee I heave the frequent sigh,
Tears bedew the wistful eye!
Dearest Laura! once again
Turn and blefs thy Shepherd Swain.
Deep in yonder shady grove
I mourn my silent love,
Here reclin'd upon the green,
My paints my bosom's queen;
Thy voice on each soft breeze,
Thy smile and winning ease:
Dearest Laura! soon again
Turn and blefs thy Shepherd Swain.

Concertante Violin and Violoncello,
Messrs. Brooks and Herschell.
STAMITZ.

Song, Madame SISLEY. BOYTON.

Fill, my heart, embrace thy chain,
Thrive for liberty in vain;
For all thy efforts only prove,
How much I feel, how much I love.
The day and night, devoid of rest,
The anxious fears that fill my breast;
These witness to the powers above,
How much I feel, how much I love.
Then waft her, Zephyrus, my sighs,
And tell Cupid, through my eyes,
With what a passion long I've strove,
How much I feel, how much I love.

Concerto Bassoon. Mr. HOLMES.

Song, Mrs. SECOND. CIMAROSA.

PARTIRO del caro sposo,
Ma che mai fara di me,
Dei miei affanni mio,
Piu spero oh Dio! non v'e.
Enon cedi oh fier tiranno,
Al mio pianto, al mio dolor?
Seventurata in tale instante
No non reggo al mio dolor.
Son pur fiere le mie pene,
Quella e' troppa crudelta.

Partiro, D. C.

SECOND ACT.

Concerto Piano-Forte, Mrs. MILES.

Song, Mr. HUTTLEY. HANDEL.

GENTLE airs, melodious strains,
Call for raptures out of woe;
Lull the regal mourner's pains,
Sweetly sooth her as ye flow.

Song, Mrs. SECOND. CORFE.

WERE I oblig'd to beg my bread,
And had not where to lay my head,
I'd creep where yonder herds are fed,
And steal a look at some-body,
My own dear some-body,
My constant some-body.

Ah! should my love meet with return,
I'd blefs the day that I was born,
And never more would sigh forlorn,
But live to look at some-body,

My own dear &c.

With him I'd tend my fleecy care,
With him each anxious wish I'd share,
And only ask, that I might bear
The name of my dear some-body.

My own dear &c.

Concerto Violin, Mr. GIORNOVICCHI.

Song, Master WELSH. HANDEL.

WOULD you gain the tender creature,
Softly, gently, kindly treat her;
Suffering is the lover's part.
Beauty, by constraint possessing,
You enjoy but half the blessing,
Lifeless charms without the heart.

D. C.

Song, Madame SISLEY. ANFOSSI.

An! non lasciarmi no,
Bell' idol mio,
Di chi mi fidero,
Se tu m'inganni.
Di vita io mancherei,
Nel dirti addio,
Che viuer non potrei,
Fra tanti affanni.

FULL PIECE. HAYDN.

There will be no SUBSCRIPTION CONCERT on Wednesday next, on Account of the BALL
given for the QUEEN's BIRTH-DAY.

The EIGHTH and LAST SUBSCRIPTION CONCERT

Will be on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 25th, 1792,

And on February the 1st, there will be a CONCERT of Vocal and Instru-
mental MUSICK, for the Benefit of Mr. GIORNOVICCHI.